

HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

Established March 4, 1885, and Made Famous in the Celebrated Story of "Jonathan and His Continent," by Max O'Rell.

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TENTH YEAR.

HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY, KY., THURSDAY, APRIL 26, 1894.

NUMBER 5.



Georgetown (Texas) Generalities.

Everything is now quite lovely in Texas. The recent rains have made plenty of grass and a new spirit of enterprise seems to exist. The prairies are all covered over with beautiful flowers of almost every kind and color. Indeed, we are very much reminded of what the young lady said to the little millinery clerk while he was wrapping up some artificial flowers for her, "O, how lovely,"—she meant the flowers of course.

The click of the cotton planter and rattle of cultivators can now be heard in every direction. Farmers are the most busily engaged at present I ever saw them, in fact, every business occupant seems to be full of new life and on the road to prosperity.

Some few third partyites, who are waiting for congress to enact laws that will provide for them such things as they now stand in great need of, are doing but little. It's right disgusting to hear some women out here talk third partyism. They seem as if they would be greatly gratified if the third party was only strong enough to make war upon the government. Poor silly creatures. I'm quite sure it would take but very little war to do them. Let me say a word right here to all young ladies—if you have been accustomed to talking politics, never be guilty of the like again. You are only making a display of your own ignorance, which intelligence will spurn with contempt.

New counterfeit bank notes have been discovered at Fort Worth recently. This time it is the ten-dollar bill of the Fort Worth national bank that has been counterfeited. Among parties who received these bills are the Texas brewing company and the Crawford dry goods company. In both instances the bills were sent in with collections and the bogus money was readily detected and returned to the unsuspecting owners who had been beat. These bills were all made from the photographs of genuine bills from which with the aid of acids was made what is termed a relief plate from the photograph. The signatures of President K. M. Vanzandt and Cashier N. Harding were forged on the bill with pen and ink. A conviction exists in the minds of many that these bogus bills were all made in or near Fort Worth. That there is a gang engaged in shoving the queer in these parts is evident. Matters have come to such a pass that every bill now presented is closely scrutinized and in many cases experts are appealed to before it is accepted. No clew to the identity of the shovers of the money exists thus far. Cashier T. C. Phillips, of the First National bank of Bowie, was in Fort Worth not long since looking after some counterfeit bills that had been passed in Fort Worth recently forged on the bank in Bowie.

The Dever boys and Von Evans, the accused would-be train robbers, have decided not to have another examining trial, but to remain in jail until the next regular term of court and then try to beat the case. Why they refused to give bond I do not know, as they could easily fill a million dollar bond if they wished to.

A very interesting meeting is being carried on at this place by Rev. Nelson, of the Methodist church. Quite a number of Georgetown's fairest flowers have been in constant attendance and if there was a Kentucky boy in town who did not attend it was on account of heart trouble.

The corn that was replanted after the freeze in March is looking well and I think if we have a few late rains there will be some corn made yet.

The plovers have come to see us again and the roar of shot guns would remind an old soldier of war times.

We now have plenty of garden vegetables. How is this to the side of dear old Kentucky?

Texas is a beautiful country but there is nothing like that place we call home—Kentucky.

May THE HERALD and its worthy editor ever be found among good people. April 16, 1894. WESTERNER.

In The Days of Our Grandmothers

Sulphur and molasses reigned supreme in the spring time. Nowadays we take Humphreys' Specific No. 10 for dyspepsia, and all stomach troubles, keeping the blood pure, so that no spring dosing is necessary. For sale by druggists.

Drove Wife and Son Away.

Because his wife would not send their six-year-old boy out to work, John Moore ran both of them out of the house, threatening their lives. He lives at 631 East Main street, Louisville, Ky. One afternoon last week Moore drank too much whisky. He came home and found his wife ironing. Their son Johnny was sitting on the floor playing with some building blocks. Mrs. Moore says her husband threw the blocks out of the window. Then, she says, he seized Johnny by the collar and shook him until the boy cried. At that, he made fun of the little fellow and said that he ought to be put to work. Mrs. Moore said the boy was too young to work. Then Moore said the boy was too young to live too, and started into the kitchen. He soon came out carrying a long butcher knife. When the boy saw his father, he ran screaming into the street. Moore did not attempt to follow his son, but turned his attention to his wife. He chided her again for not making the boy work, and when she answered him, he threw the knife at her. The knife struck the ironing board beside her. While it was still quivering, he picked up a hatchet and started after her. She ran with all her might for the door, pursued by her husband. When she reached the street, a number of men who had been standing at Donahue's saloon ran to her assistance. They disarmed Moore, who swore at and threatened to kill them. Mrs. Moore and her son went into a neighbor's house. She says she is afraid of her life and believes her husband is crazy.

How Much Rain Will Fall.

The Weekly Courier-Journal has struck a popular note in its weather guessing contests. A wonderful amount of interest was taken in its offer of \$1,000 for the closest guesses to the coldest day and temperature during February, at Louisville, and much valuable information was gathered by subscribers on the subject. This contest has just been decided, there being twenty-eight lucky guessers. The Weekly Courier-Journal now makes another offer on the same line. For the closest guesses to the amount of rain that will fall at Louisville during the month of May, the Weekly Courier-Journal will give \$1,000. This money will be divided into nineteen presents—one of \$500, two of \$100 each, two of \$50 each, four of \$25 each, and ten of \$10 each. Each guess must be accompanied by \$1, to pay for one year's subscription to the Weekly Courier-Journal, the best Democratic paper published. The rain-fall is scientifically measured, to the hundredth part of an inch. The heaviest rain-fall in May during the past twenty years was seven inches and forty-six hundredths of an inch. The lightest was one inch even. The measurements are made by the government officials of the weather bureau at Louisville. Sample copies of the paper with full particulars of the contest, will be sent free to any address. Write at once, as under no circumstances will any guesses be received after April 30th. Address Weekly Courier Journal, Louisville, Ky.

A Step-mother's Crime.

The most atrocious crime in the history of Magoffin county has just been committed. About three miles from Salersville, Ky., on Middle Fork of the Licking river, the eleven-year-old boy of Jeff Gullett, a prominent farmer, was strangled to death by his step-mother. Mr. Gullett was away from home, but arrived in a few hours after the death of his son. The boy had been ill for some days past, but was much better on the last evening of his life. The family, consisting of the woman, the dead boy and a hired boy named Harney, retired early, and about midnight Mrs. Gullett called the hired boy and told him to go to a neighbor's, about a mile distant, and tell them that the boy was dead. When the neighbor got there he found that it was true, and on examining the body found finger prints on his neck. Foul play was immediately suspected, and some inquiries the woman made the day before about the effect of certain poisons and her well-known hatred of the boy cast suspicion upon her. The coroner was called in, a jury summoned immediately, which rendered a verdict of death by strangulation at the hands of the boy's step-mother. The woman is now behind the bars of the county jail awaiting for the law to deal with her.

Quarrelsome Whisky.

A negro named Douglas Wakefield, living on the farm of Oswald Thomas, in the north part of Shelby county, Kentucky, went to Emigence, loaded up on mean whisky, and returning home sought to raise a difficulty with one Thurmon, a white tenant on the same farm. On being remonstrated with by Mr. Thomas, the negro turned upon him and opened fire with a revolver, firing three shots, one of which took effect in the forearm, making a flesh wound. Seeing his father attacked, a twenty-year-old son of Mr. Thomas rushed into the house, seized a shotgun loaded with birdshot, and fired two charges into the negro, causing wounds which will probably result in death. Wakefield was taken to Shelbyville and put in jail.

Ayer's Hair Vigor restores gray hair to its original color, makes it vigorous and abundant.

A Lynching in Sight.

A bold case of incendiarism and attempted murder occurred in Blount county, ten miles from Knoxville, Tenn., last week. A man named T. J. Shoemaker was arrested and lodged in jail at Maryville charged with the crime. After firing two large stock barns, valued at \$3,000, he entered the residence of James Anderson, and by the light of matches fired two shots at young Anderson while he slept. Both shots took effect, but are not serious. All the stock in the barns, consisting of several head of horses, mules and cattle, was burned. When the story of the incendiarism and attempted murder became known, the farmers of the surrounding country were indignant and gathered a posse of one hundred strong, armed to the teeth. In the posse were two justices of the peace, who deputized the entire mob as deputies to hunt the would-be assassin. When the mob had gone into the mountains Shoemaker, learning he had not killed young Anderson, went back to the house to make another attempt at murder, and was arrested. The indignant farmers swear they will lynch him. Shoemaker feigns insanity now, but his actions were through spite caused by being discharged from the farm a short time ago.

A Darkey's Luck.

While a colored man named Orange Brown was hunting cows near Paducah, Ky., he stopped to rest at an old hollow stump. The stump was loose from decay, and he began to listlessly pull it to pieces. As he did this, to his surprise, an iron teakettle became exposed. He proceeded to investigate, and what he found was a great surprise. The lid had become fastened to the kettle by rust and was removed with difficulty, when, looking into the kettle, Brown discovered bright, shining gold coins; bright in places, but dirty and stained by the rust of the kettle in others. He removed the coins at once and found himself in possession of three \$20 gold pieces, fifteen \$10 gold pieces and nine \$5 coins, amounting in all to \$255. There was also in the kettle, he said, what appeared to have been a very large roll of paper money, probably greenbacks, but being exposed to the air fell to pieces, being utterly worthless and not capable of being unrolled. He simply caught the figures of \$20 as the wad fell to pieces. This is undoubtedly money that was hidden during the war by somebody who never lived to return for it.

He Held the Elder Under Water.

The Mormons have been having a great revival in Pocahontas county, West Virginia. It was baptizing day and hundreds gathered on the Greenbrier river, a few miles above Clover Lick. Among the converts to be baptized was an enthusiastic man named Peterson, who shouted "Glory!" at the top of his voice. Just as the elder dipped him he seemed to lose all control of himself, and in a minute he and the elder were struggling in each other's embrace. The elder was willing to let go, but the old man held to him, evidently trying to drown the elder. For fully ten minutes the struggle kept up; first one would be under the water and then the other. Finally the elder was apparently played out and the convert got him under the water for good. He held him there, shouting that he had drowned the flesh and the devil. By that time men on the bank had come to their senses, and several of them rushed to the man and forced him to let the elder go. The elder was insensible and did not come to for fully half an hour, and he is in a critical condition. The convert is violently insane and will be sent to the asylum.

Met and Married the Same Day.

A boy who gave his name as Will Green went into the Charity organization one afternoon recently and said he wanted aid. He told Mrs. Deering he and his father had started in a shanty boat from Bay City, Ill., on their way to West Virginia. When they reached Paducah, Ky., he says his father fell in love with a woman on another shanty boat moored near by. He says his father saw the woman in the morning and that the two were married that night. When they went to get married, the boy says he went up in town. Later he returned to the river and found only one shanty boat left. That was the one to which the woman had belonged. The proprietor of it was swearing because the woman left him. The boy says that when the man saw him he started after him with a gun. The boy ran away and has been tramp ever since. He was sent to the Wayfarers' lodge, but left when he found he had to wash for meals.—Courier Journal.

Two Men Killed.

From the upper end of Pike county, Kentucky, comes the news that the notorious Frank Phillips, who figured so prominently in the Hatfield and McCoy feud, and William Bevins, a detective, were killed last week near the Kentucky and Virginia state line, at the head of the Sandy river, by the Ricketts boys, who recently killed old man Ferrell in Logan county, West Virginia. Phillips and Bevins were in pursuit of the Ricketts boys. It is not known whether the killing took place in Kentucky or Virginia.

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